

TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL

By FRANK P. MAC LEENAN.

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PERMANENT HOME.
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802 Kansas avenue, east of Fifth street,
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Twenty-third street, corner Fifth avenue
and Broadway, Paul H. MacLeenan, man-
ager.
Chicago office, Hartford building, Paul
H. MacLeenan, manager.

FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT
OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the
Associated Press and receives the full day
telegraph report of that great news or-
ganization. It is the exclusive afternoon
publication in Topeka.
The news is received in The State Jour-
nal building over wires for this sole pur-
pose.

They fly high down at St. Louis.

Morocco does not appear to be ex-
actly pacified, after all.

Harriman hurried east Monday and
not there just in time to see the crash.

Monday was Blue Monday in Wall
street, all right, but Tuesday was
bluer.

Now that the president has rested
up, let the nature faker and the
octopus beware.

A 15 cent restaurant ought to do a
good business in the vicinity of Wall
street this winter.

When is a law not a law? When a
corporation tells a federal court it is
unconstitutional, of course.

Hetty Green says she is glad Gladys
Vanderbilt isn't her daughter, and
quite likely Gladys is glad also.

F. Aug. Heinze isn't the pickle man,
but it looks as though he is in a pickle
—57 different varieties of them.

Very likely Mr. Harriman thinks
Stuyvesant Fish and the occupant of
the White House are in league against
him.

The Republican National commit-
tee is called to meet in Washington on
Friday, December 6. Lucky the date
isn't Friday, December 13.

With wheat soaring the way it is
and making plutocrats of the farmers,
isn't there danger that the farmers'
trust will carry things too far?

Another good thing about balloon
racing is that there is no danger that
some racer will run off the track and
kill himself and several innocent by-
standers.

The United States supreme court
declines to allow the Kansas-Colorado
suit to be tried open again. Kansas,
however, will not grieve greatly about
the refusal.

Although a good many Kansas politi-
cians are all up in the air regarding
the direct primary question, it is not
believed they are taking part in any
balloon race.

Now that the farmers' national con-
gress also has gone on record as op-
posed to the free seed graft, what ex-
cuse can the congressmen have for
keeping up this senseless idea?

Mr. Harriman stated some time ago
that the Illinois Central would be di-
vorced from Newport society, but it
must be admitted that he has been
having a strenuous time securing the
divorce.

The man who runs the Sedgwick
county poor farm was held up and
robbed the other night. The man who
runs a poor farm or any other kind
of a farm in Kansas is apt to be rich
these days.

Another ridiculous notion is the
idea that county commissioners and
other tax levying bodies will increase
the taxes fourfold the coming year,
just because the maximum limit set
by law will allow it.

The Illinois legislature has been
called in special session to pass an
order primary law, and it is making a
hard job of it with doubtful results.
Would the Kansas legislature, with a
senate lodge hanging to it, do any
better?

In the past year the Baltimore &
Ohio has earned over 29 million dol-
lars above its expenses. If the Stand-
ard Oil company feels hard up, it
might discover a place to borrow
enough to pay that fine, by reading this
paragraph.

The news that those Pennsylvania
farmers are pestered with bears ought
to be welcomed at the White House.
A hunting ground in Pennsylvania is
so close to Washington that the presi-
dent could run up and shoot a few
bears before dinner some day.

Mr. Ridgely concluded that he
would prefer to be comptroller of the
currency and know where he can al-
ways find three square meals
a day, than be the president of
a New York bank that might have to
turn itself over to a receiver almost
any time.

There is a suspicion in financial cir-
cles that the Standard Oil crowd is
not especially sorry to see the present

collapse in New York. It will not
only help to score some people into
believing that the anti-corporation
agitator did it, and as long as J.
Pierpont Morgan and his friends are
the chief sufferers, Standard Oil will
not grieve greatly.

"DESTROYING CONFIDENCE."

"I am responsible for turning on the
light, but I am not responsible for
that the light showed."—President
Roosevelt at Nashville.

And that is just where a lot of cap-
tains of industry and supposed finan-
ciers fail to properly differentiate. Of
course, those individuals whom the
light showed to be engaged in disrepu-
table transactions—dishonest stock
jobbing, bonding corporations in their
control and diverting the funds to
their own use, building up favorites
and tearing down competitors by un-
lawful means—the criminal rich who
have been engaged in such transac-
tions and who have been caught at it,
because Roosevelt desired the button
and flooded them with light, are howl-
ing about the president "destroying
confidence." That is to be expected.

But there are still others who may not
themselves be engaged in wrong prac-
tices, but who are so closely allied with
these guilty captains of industry that
they can only blink at the light instead
of perceiving what the light discloses.

And so they join in the howl that the
president is going too far, and that he
is ruining business, and all that sort
of thing.

To be sure, President Roosevelt is
insisting there be no wrong-doing shall
stop wherever it is disclosed. If it
did not, the business world would soon
be worse off than ever.

It may be true that the president
has "destroyed confidence" by turning
on the light. But so does the individ-
ual who shows up the loaded die with
which the gambler plays—people lose
confidence in that gambler.

THE IRONY OF FATE.

We Square Dealers are hard up
against a perplexing proposition. The
Square Deal movement committed
itself to a primary system of making
nominations, and for the nomination
of United States senators by the same
method and at the same time. If a
primary were called next year Stubbs
is the only Square Dealer who would
stand a ghost of a show of getting the
nomination for governor. He is also
about the only man whom they would
have any chance to nominate for
United States senator.

It would be just as easy to nominate
Stubbs for governor by the convention
as by the primary system. By old-
fashioned methods the nomination and
election for governor would be a fine
endorsement for his promotion to the
United States senate. He could be
elected governor and then go on up
but he cannot run for governor and
senator at the same primary.

We Square Dealers have no show of
success behind any man but Stubbs.
The movement is committed to the
primary system. Stubbs can run for
but one place at the same primary.

The Square Deal wagon seems to be
loaded with more than it can carry
over these roads.—Douglas Tribune.

Such is the irony of fate! The
Square Dealers have worked up this
sentiment in favor of a direct primary,
and now they find themselves con-
fronted by it themselves. They wish
to run Mr. Stubbs for at least two of-
fices, and they can do it if the old-
style state convention is held, but if
nominations are made by primary, in-
cluding both governor and United
States senator, as Square Deal prin-
ciples demand, Mr. Stubbs cannot run
for more than one office.

There is no doubt, if Mr. Stubbs is
governed by his own wishes, he will
run for senator rather than governor,
yet there is a tremendous sentiment
among Kansas voters in favor of elect-
ing him governor. It is possible that
he might be persuaded to follow the
programme outlined by the Douglas
Tribune in the above in case a con-
vention is held.

Now, on the other hand,
would Mr. Stubbs to show his hand and
make a declaration of his candidacy
for one office or the other in the near
future, in order that the Square
Dealers could unite and make a cam-
paign for some candidate for the of-
fice he does not want. If a primary
were held early next year—in March,
for instance—it is time the Square
Deal candidate for governor were be-
coming known, if Mr. Stubbs would
not make the race.

It is a peculiar situation.

ROOSEVELT AND SUNDAY.

A dispatch from Philadelphia states
that the ministers of that city will ap-
pear to President Roosevelt to stop
Sunday baseball at League Island, be-
lieving it to be harmful to the morals
of the city.

Just how much power the president
will have in that direction is not
known, but it is known that he believes
in Sabbath observance.

When the president goes on his trips
about the country he is accompanied
by photographers representing differ-
ent pictorial publications and "photo-
graphic concerns." At the time Presi-
dent Roosevelt spent Sunday at Sharon
Springs out on the Kansas prairies, a
Kansas newspaper man noticed that
none of these photographers took any
pictures of the scenes of that day on
the plains, and the newspaper man
asked one of them—the photographer
for Leslie's Weekly—why it was.

The photographer replied that the presi-
dent preferred that no pictures be
made on Sunday, and out of deference
to his wishes the cameras were left in
their cases on that day. He not only
refrained from Sabbath desecration
himself, but he also requested it from
those accompanying him.

President Roosevelt probably is not a
strict Sabbatharian, but he believes in
honoring the day and abstaining from
labor that is unnecessary.

There is also the same old talk about
shearing Uncle Joe Cannon of his pow-
er by enlarging the house committee on
rules. Some time in the dim future
this may be done, but it is feared that
there are still too many rabbits in con-
gress to accomplish it now.

What's the use of knowing anything
about one's business? Look how the
Standard Oil magnates have succeed-

ed, and haven't they testified in court
that they don't know a thing about
how the concern is run? These peo-
ple who insist that a man must know
all the details of his own business in
order to be successful appear to be
wrong, after all.

JOURNAL ENTRIES

This department desires to suggest
that the balloon races start from Tope-
ka and that the prize money be di-
vided among the kindred lines.

Still, the young people's societies
meant all right even if they did call
him "the Hon. Schenck."

It is currently reported that a series
of cold chills run down K. U.'s spine
every time it thinks of the score in the
Washington-Haskell game last Sat-
urday. A liberal prize of one tenth
pick is hereby offered for the best ex-
planation of this phenomenon.

We wouldn't mind if St. Louis
has a crack in its neck this week, af-
ter rubbing at so many balloons.

The Episcopalians will enjoy this
story: A week or so ago L. M. Craw-
ford went to N. H. Loomis to engage
his legal services to fight the Sunday
closing of the theaters. After he had
told him the case, Mr. Loomis thanked
him for the compliment, but said he
feared his connection with the Presby-
terian church would not be compatible
with opposing the recognition of Sab-
bath. "What! Are you a Presby-
terian?" exclaimed Mr. Crawford. "I
am," answered Loomis. "I beg your
pardon," said the theater magnate ap-
ologetically. "I thought you were an
Episcopalian."

JAYHAWKER JOTS

Speaking of the way business is grow-
ing, a third billiard hall has just been
opened at Phillipsburg.

At a recent public sale in Republic
county, the sales amounted to \$3,000,
and everybody paid cash.

Three hundred and ten cars of melons
were loaded at Syracuse in one month this
summer, representing the shipments of the
Arkansas Valley east of La Junta.

A prisoner was brought before Police
Judge Blundon of Sedalia, Mo., charged
with the receipt of stolen goods. The
prisoner was a life-long felon, criminal
service rendered are still fresh—but de-
legates to the city council have gone the
other way. Admitting that there is no
such thing as moral perfection on the
part of men who serve in city govern-
ments, in graft-ridden cities, they
usually lead, although Collier's
for the element of ordinary caution.

—Ottawa Herald.

PERHAPS.

The perfection of the Mississippi
river as a deep waterway is going to
knock the spots off New York city.
The reputation of Sedalia, Mo., as a
time before New York will fully wake
up to the fact that there is no way
to get around this, but when it does
wake up it is going to put all its
energies into defeating deep water-
ways appropriations, and the middle
west, which will be the chief beneficiary
of such waterways, will be a little
less than a hang together. New York
will defeat the scheme.—Lawrence
World.

THE COST OF LIVING.
Ewing Herbert recently had an article
in his Brown County World on the
subject, "What It Costs to Live in a
Small Town." And it was a pretty
thing that is disturbing most of us
is what it costs to live in a medium
sized city. It's more than a
plenty.—Hutchinson News.

FUNNY.
There are a great many funny things
happening, and it is hard to see
what is going on. A farmer has es-
caped from a farm, and is now in a
luxuriously furnished office and puffing
a ten cent Havana cigar, while a
revolver is hanging together on the
farm.—Holton Recorder.

FROM OTHER PENS

NOT MUCH OF OURS.
What is the average person of prop-
erty to make out of all the tumult in
Wall street? How much of his property
is involved in the loss of three bil-
lions of stock? And if he values prop-
erty, is it indeed a time of anxiety for
him as well as for those who have no
option but to?

Happy there is a sense in which it
may be said that what is going on con-
cerns them certainly only secondarily,
and very remotely, if at all.—New
York Times.

A DRY DISTRICT?
An effort will be made this winter to
add the District of Columbia to the
prohibition pyramid. It may be that
future members of congress will be
able to get the bill through.—St. Louis
Globe-Democrat.

PLAIN ENGLISH.
The remark of the father of Mrs.
Artist Earle that his son-in-law is a
scoundrel is about the first good, red-
blood, plain United States English
heard in this affair, if he is a
Frenchman.—Albany Argus.

WHERE THE GUM IS.
The American people spend \$60,000,
000 annually for chewing gum. No
wonder there is a war stuck to the bot-
tom of the market in the land.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

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Of course, Wall street "stands by the
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its hand in the country's pocket.—At-
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The latest is that President Roose-
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Harriman orders roads to cut ex-
penses. Harriman is the most costly
item they carry. Why not begin by
cutting him out?—New York World.

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of Standard Oil profits make the
twenty-million-dollar fine look
like hardly more than three-fifths of
half a dollar.—Providence Tribune.

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An Annapolis haunted house turned
out to contain a swarm of bees, which
had 250 pounds of honey, and which
were nearly as well disposed as the
house itself to turn out so well as that.
—New York Evening Post.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.
[From the New York Press.]
When man is handy around the
house he isn't anywhere else.

A man can't see his wages income so
maybe you won't suspect he is broke.

The reason a woman wants to get
married again is she had such poor luck
before.

A girl could learn a lot in boarding
school about clothes except that she
knows it already.

A woman knows her husband is so
brave she will go to see if it is so.
A burglar herself to keep him from get-
ting into a fight.

NATURE FAKER.
The king of nature fakers is the man
who raises the Rhode Island geese, Phi-
ladelphia squabs and Jersey chickens on
the same Illinois farm.—Chicago Post.

BURTON-JOHNSON FIGHT.
Now that the baseball championship
is settled, the Burton-Johnson contest
for mayor of Cleveland may assume
national importance. — Philadelphia
Inquirer.

KANSAS COMMENT

A NEEDED REFORM.

Tragedies like that at Moran two
weeks ago are becoming all too frequent.
Whether Mr. Sampson was killed or
was murdered may not be determined
but in either case an awful crime
has been committed and much wrong
done that should be remedied. It has
come a common thing to enervate at
the simple life and wink at moral irregu-
larity. The divorce courts and scanda-
lous marriages. The small part of the
small part of these delinquencies. While
so many other reforms are being press-
ed, a genuine, determined moral awak-
ening along domestic and kindred lines
would be a good thing. Truthful hus-
bands and wives and virtuous sons and
daughters are in the long run of more
value to a country or a state than all
the reformers who can be scared up—
Kingman Leader.

ADVERTISING.

The Ladies' Home Journal carries
more advertising than any other pub-
lication in existence; a recent issue
contained 36,800 advertisement lines, which
is about twice as much as any other
Home Journal gets six or seven dollars a
line. McClure's follows. Then comes
Country Life in America, Everybody's,
Review of Reviews, Cosmopolitan,
Munsey's, the Delicater, Scribner's,
and the Century, in the order named.

Of the weeklies, the Saturday Evening
Post usually leads, although Collier's
and Vogue sometimes pass it in the
volume of advertising. The New York
Independent is also a great advertising
medium among the literary weeklies—
Atchison Globe.

THEY CANNOT LEARN.

How long does a lesson last? In St.
Louis, where the theater magnates
were hunting down, and pitilessly
pleading for compromise with the law,
graft has shown up in the old place.
The reputation of Sedalia, Mo., as a
time before New York will fully wake
up to the fact that there is no way
to get around this, but when it does
wake up it is going to put all its
energies into defeating deep water-
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is settled, the Burton-Johnson contest
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A MILLION FOR A CENT.

The thing that goes the farthest towards
making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most is
just a pleasant smile.

It's full of worth and goodness, too, with
hearty kindness bent,
It costs a million dollars and doesn't
cost a cent.—Exchange.

Not in a Great Hurry.

All of the watchmen at the treasury
in Washington are veterans of the civil
war, and all of them are well advanced
in years. Capt. Harry Coughan recen-
tly told an old man who passed his
room at the Smithsonian: "I am a vet-
eran, and I am going to go on
my force one of these days."

"Why, that old codger must be past
60 years old and he doesn't seem
strong," was the reply.

"No matter about that," replied Capt.
Coughan. "If he ever applies, he will
be appointed. He goes through here ev-
ery pension day, to one particular notary
public. I have noticed him for a couple
of years, and on last pension day he
told me that he had been a watchman
in the civil war, and I asked him if he
expected to come back on
the force again."

"I am thinking of it," he answered.
"And why not? I am in Washington
three years from now, I will put in my
application for reinstatement as watch-
man."

"I went away, and left me wonder-
ing why he wanted to wait three years,
when every year is bringing him so
much nearer to the grave. Two months
ago I asked him why he wanted to
wait three years before applying for
reinstatement here, and he answered:
"If I live to be a hundred years old,
I'll come back here. I am 97 now." And
the fellow went away chuckling and
chortling at his little joke."

Not "Catching."

A woman who was formerly a kinder-
garten teacher, but who at present is
connected with a hospital in West Phil-
adelphia in the capacity of nurse, tells
the following story of an experience she
had while one of her pupils was in New
York: "The rules of the school require
that when a child reports a case of ill-
ness in the family the teacher shall find
out whether such illness is contagious or
not, and it is usually necessary to
send the pupil home for a statement of
facts. One of my charges was a small
boy of unusual intelligence for so young
a pupil. One morning I did not notice
him in his seat. I asked the other chil-
dren, and they knew why he was absent
and I learned that his mamma had
died. Later the boy himself came to
school and reported that his mamma
was sick but it wasn't catching. "That
won't do," I replied. "You must go home
and find out, then tell me just what is
the matter with your mamma." Pretty
soon the boy came toddling back into
the room. "Teacher," said he, "mamma
says it's all right. She says it's a boy."
—Philadelphia Record.

The Whirling Dervishes.

Those spirits upon the hunt—"sen-
sations" in Constantinople will wish to
"take in" the Dervishes. The Whirling
clan have a convenient convent on the
Istanbul Rue where their circumnaviga-
tions may be witnessed at 7:30 on Fri-
day evening for the admission of ten
cents. This weird performance personi-
fies the solar system and is exactly op-
posite to all its phases in the most im-
aginary circuits of the ring in single file
to the discordant accompaniment of flute
and tambourine, the robed and turban-
ed dervishes commence their turning.
With arms outstretched, the right palm
upwards to beseech blessings, the left
depressed to signify mercy bestowed,
the head is bent upon the right shoulder,
the right revolving upon the right heel
is effected by employing the left
toes as motive power. As the circling
accelerates, the long white skirts dilate